

Rachael's Song

D. St. Allstars

(Smith)

Well, tell me what it feels like to be somebody
What it's like to be you
With a life so ordinary with boring friends and Scooby-
Doo
It's OK, I understand you just want a picture-perfect man
Someone who says all those right things
Someone who buys you the best things, oh, but ...

I can't be anything more to you
I guess I can just forget it all ... those things you said
And how I was right for you
Can't tear out those memories that burn inside
Wait for something new

Sorry I couldn't treat you like a queen
Just like your father did
But I have too much pride for all this stupid shit
And malcontent you lay on me
You kill my mind
Please set me free

Well, it's OK, I understand
You just a want a picture-perfect man
Someone who says all the right things
But I don't say all those right things, no ...